







NEW YORK, SUNDAY, JANUARY 31, 1897.—COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

## February's Practical ECONOMY.

Practical - because most particularly emphasized in those lines which are called every-day wants things you must have this Spring, and on which you can save money by purchasing now, even though it be a little in advance of your actual needs.

VALENTINES NOW READY. ALL THE WORTHY KINDS AT LOWER PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE.



### Home Outfitting ECONOMY.

We furnish your home from Parlor to Kitchen, be it Palace, Flat or Cottage. February will be a bargain month indeed in Furniture, Crockery, Glass-ware, House Furnishings, Carpets, Upholstery, Wall Paper and many other lines of useful merchandise.

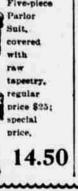
## GREAT SPECIAL

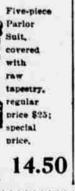
Preparations have been going on ever since this great store opened for business which are to culminate to-morrow in the Greatest Trade Movement of Fine Furniture for Little Money that has ever been known in this city. Our Furniture Department is easily recognized as the leader of its kind in America, both in quality of goods and lowness of price, as well as in the amount of space it occupies. Three-fourths of the great third floor in one big furniture salesroom, and one-half of the sixth floor as a reserve stock room, with other spaces here and there devoted to this one stock, makes the total floor space of the enlarged department nearly 120,000 square feet. For months our furniture buyer has been searching America for the best bargains to offer in this great February Furniture Sale. A preparation has been made for this sale which will stamp it from the moment of starting as the greatest bargain event that Furniture Buyers have perhaps ever known. These few prices are to give you an idea of the extent of the low price making all over the stock, which means economy to every buyer. If you do not need the goods at once, by paying a deposit we will hold them for you 60 days. No charge for packing, boxing or cartage.

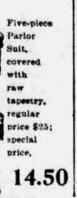


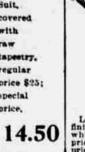
17.50.

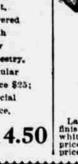


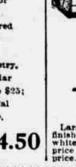


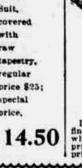




















size 18x24 in.

egular price







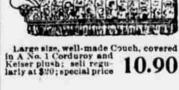


























### China and Glass.

The great China Emporium long ago established its superiority over all other china departments in New York City for a stock of goods on all occasions marked at lower prices than can be found elsewhere. For this great February sale special inducements will be offered, which will make crockery buying more economical than it has been before in New York. These are a few of Monday's offerings:







# Housefurnishings.

Our great Housefurnishing Goods Department occupies one-half of the basement salesroom, and has for this February Sale made some enormous as well as extraordinary purchases, which will give us an opportunity to make lower prices than have yet been attempted in Housefurnishing in New York. Monday will show some unprecedented low-price making, only a few samples of which can be given in this advertisement.



gold letters









\$41.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN ODD PIECES

kill" is about the only moral law for which he has any regard. The conventionalities of society bother him not, and he lives and dies in blessed contentment with the narrow little world in which he moves and has his being. The impresion prevails among these peculiar people that New Jersey is all there is of the American continent, and such little affairs as Presidential elections have no significance for them.

Une of the best known pine hawkers in Cape May county is Enos Dean. He stands six feet four inches in his bare feet, is as thin as a pine sapling, wears a beard that hangs to his waist and a shock of hair that never has been cut. Dean does not know his own age, but those who have known him for forty years say that he looks just as he did when they first set eyes on him. His hair and beard are snow white, and his long body has the stoop of a bookworm. He teas spry as a kitten, however, and can jump

over a wide fence as easily as an athlete. Dean has peculiarities all his own, and nothing pleases him so well as being left to himself. He ewears that he has seen but one woman and she was a member of a party of hunters who were mening in the pines about five years ago. The mening was by accident, and when the woman dawned upon nean's vision he promptly climbed alree and refused to come down while she was in sight. He lives alone in a roughly constructed building, the work of his own hands. The timbers are held together with wooden pegs, and the only tool empinyed in mulding it was an axe, for which he traded rabbits at a pinery store. Dean has shifted the location of his dwelling more times than anybody knows of, and whenever sportsmen appear in his neighborhood too frequently to suit him he pulls up stakes and stais away to a new abiding plane. But the pike hawkers find him out, because they believe that Dean possesses a healing power that will cure any bodity ill. He will not always minister to the wants of the sick. He has periods when his healing powers are stronger than at other times. When the moon is roung he works must successfully, but even then he works only after nightfall. He believes that he receives the strong power, that he feels he possesses, from the moon, and never indertaises to riercise it unless the moon is shining upon both himself and his patient. He treats by aging on hands, and during the operation he lifts his face to the sky and mumbles a queer largon hat conveys no meaning to anybody. As a sleeper lean is a wonder. He has what he call he has a treath any assessing the drams, at least he says he does, and when he is in one of them he cannot be roused. His usual hap lasts four days. While we sleeps he drams, at least he says he does, and remains that come to him he fore-tells events which, the pine hawkers say, always come to pass. They all cite an instance of Dean's fortune telling, which they think proves he infallimity. It was the case of Robert Huribort who, one day three years ago, happened to pass Dean's isolated cabin. As he was going by Jean opened the door and stepped out, rabing by Jean opened the door and stepped out, rabing the pine hand stretching his seven and stretching his seven. camping in the pines about five years ago. The Seeting was by accident, and when the woman stagging by Dean opened the door and steppe out rubbing his eyes and stretching his arms. history shouted furthurt.

Dean beckened to liuburt who went up to the fence Dean came up to him, and, placing in hand on is shouted, said:

"I've just woke up, Bob and I had a dream about; e. Bon't yege home across the Roarin' free; if ye do somethin' ill happen to ye."

I guess not." replied Hurlburt. "I hain't straid, anyhow. I come over the bridge this morning and twas all right. I guess it will seid may hene I go back,"

Don't try it, "said Dean.

Heriburt went down the road, and that was

DEAN HEALS AND CHARMS.

A NEW JERSEY PINE HAWKER OF UNCOMMON HABITS.

The Lays on His Hands and Other Pine Hawkers Get Well-He Sounds Him His Aversion to Women.

Woodbink, N. J., Jan. 30.—The pine hawker bands of the faith of the jine hawkers in Dean's predictions are now looked on by them as all wool and a yard wide.

The Lays of His Aversion to Women.

Woodbink, N. J., Jan. 30.—The pine hawker would not be female sex makes it very hard for a woman to secure medical treatment from him, but now and then he tricts of New Jersey that are covered with farmaching stretches of stunted pines, and he rarely moves far from his habitation unless driven forth by a forest fire. "Thou shalt not kill" is about the only moral law for which he kill" is about the only moral law for which he kill" is about the only moral law for which he is possible that Dean would never have lower have a fire on the law of the sex he called the law of the sex he called the law of the la

clares that whenever he treats one of the sex he cannot work so effectively as before until his power has been renewed by the first rays of the new moon.

It is possible that Dean would never have given a woman the benefit of his treatment had he not been scared into it. It happened about ten years ago. The wife of a pine hawker was taken suddenly ill, and ale lost her reason. The woman's husband knew of Dean's refusal to treat women, but he believed that the man could cure his wife if he would. So he went to Dean and asked him to break away from his resolutions. Dean was inexorable. He stubbornly refused to have anything to do with the case, and finally got mad and kicked the man out of doors. But the matter didn't end then. The pine hawker went among his neighbors, and they concluded that Dean should treat the woman whether he wanted to or not. They went to the healer's house a dozen strong and told him what they had come for. He must either cure the woman or take the consequences. Dean knew the men he had to deal with, and wisely concluded that he should not see the woman. She was brought to him one night, and, blindfolded, he went through the motions usual with him when treating subjects. Two days later the woman was about her work as sane as she ever had beep.

One of the most remarkable things about Dean is the influence he seems to have over animals and birds. He is very fond of them all, and was hever known to kill one. The pine districts of southern New Jersey are intested with crows. Ordinarily the crow is a shy, cunning bird, careful to keep beyond gunshot of the human species, but crows are not shy of Dean, when he walks among the pines he is generally accompanied by a mixed flock of birds that hop along on the ground near him, fly about his head and perch on his shoulders. Sparrows, crows and blackbirds make up the feathered company, and as he walks about he takes with them as if they were human beings. When eachigh not we wish as a mixed flock of birds that ing down with his back to a tree makes a

them as if they were human beings. When Dean changes his place of residence the birds follow him.

Dean frequently goes into the woods and sitting down with his back to a tree makes a peculiar noise, which is a mixture of a whistle and the high noises of a tenor voice. If there is a rabbit or squirrel within the sound of his voice it promptly appears and permits him to fondle it to his heart's content.

When it comes to catching and holding snakes, Dean is a past grand. The only reptile that he will not pick up on sight is a rattle-snake. He now and then picks up a rattler, but in doing so uses the precautions employed by all snake honters. Pine snakes, adders, milk snakes, blacksnakes, and all of the harmless varieties of reptiles are handled by Dean as he would handle kittens, and he is very careful not to kill them, sithough he occasionally bites one through the back. He says that if every person, once in seven years, would bite a live blacksnake through the back his teeth would be preserved in perfect condition as long as he lives. The experiment may never be popular with those who hear of it, but it is true, nevertheless, that Dean, who must be in his eighties, has a full set of as sound and white teeth as ever grew in the jaws of a man.

Dean refuses to take money for his services to the sick, so they carry to him food, pults, and clothing which he accepts.

### Mr. Goslington's Youngster.

"The other night when the youngster called," said Mr. Goslington, "his mother was busy about something, and it was a minute or two before she went to him, and when she got there he had forgotten what he called her for. Sometimes after calling he goes to sleep again before she can get to him, prompt as she is. Such calls some might think exasperating; but, rather, are they something to be grateful for; it is easier to answer them than the many he makes when he neither forgets nor goes to sleep."

lowans show an ingenuity equal to that of the new journalism. Only—the lows chronicles are

of real events instead of fakes. The latest tale from the Corn State is one in which tragedy and comedy are mingled. The very near not turning into comedy at all, but remaining an unsolved mystery. This tragedy was a crime—no less a crime than murder. Several years ago a man disappeared out in Colorado. The event might have caused more excitement in a community where disappearances were less frequent; but men have an unfortunate habit of disappearing out there. They also unfortunate. This is the habit of turning up again when least expected or wanted. Enoch Ardenism is so common out there that the poet laureates never choose it as a theme, and even

the newspapers give it only a paragraph or two. These two prevalent customs-of disappearing and reappearing-rather take the edge off the public excitement when some one turns up missing. So, when this man, who had been working a mining claim with a young fellow from Iowa, suddenly dropped out of sight it created a very small stir indeed. Colorado is not one of the best places in which to make

created a very small stir indeed. Colorado is not one of the best places in which to make oneseif conspicuous by one's absence.

The young man from Inwa disappearsed at the same time, but his loss created no excitement whatever, because he had announced in advance that he intended to leave. Somebody had seen the two men going off down the mountain together. When neither of them came back the obvious conclusion was that the two partners had concluded to quit at the same time.

The young man went back to lows after a while. He settled down to work quietly in the village where he had been born and brought up. He was a good-enough sort of fellow. He hadn't brought a fortune back: therefore his return was not particularly noticeable.

Not long ago a revivalist visited the lows town where the young man was living. There were meetings in the hall where occasional shows and balls were given. The notice of the revival services hung alongside of a tattered bill announcing a "Grand Hop to Be Given by the Firemen's Society." The hall was packed from the very first night. The revivalist began to work things up, and at the end of the first week he had the village aglow with excitement over the conversions, accomplished and imminent.

The second week he continued to work things up. The young man who had tried mioning in Colorado was there. One night, toward the end of the second week he rose from his place and waked up the asist to the platform. Evidently there was a prospect of another conversion. At any rate, here was somebody convicted of sin. One could see from his face that he was laboring under some strong excitement. The people craned their necks and whispered together. They took an unctuous delight in the case. The women had little nervous quivers up and down their backs. The men gave varying signs of their interest, the most pronounced evidence being in the case of certain of them who spat nervously under the chairs and where he was without a competitor as an object of attention.

The revivalist met him at the edge o

ened air. His attitude was: "I rest my case in your hands."

Nobody being prepared to do anything about it that night, he was allowed, nay, requested, to go home and take care of himself until called for. After considerable consultation, the young man attil insisting that justice be done him, the sheriff of the county in Colorado where the crime had been committed was notified. The lowar people sent him word that they had a murderer that belonged to the Sheriff, and that he could have his man by identifying him.

This is the point at which the tragedy becomes comedy.

This is the point at which the tragedy becomes comedy.

The Sheriff wrote, in the most picturesque Colorado English, that the county didn't have any money to spend on sials murderers. The treasury had too many demands nearer home. They had more criminals there than they could take care of, without going to the expense and trouble of getting any more. Therefore if the unqualified, or rather, in the Sheriff's letter, much qualified, idiot wanted to be hanged let him go out and hang himself. He, the Sheriff, hadn't any shekels to spend on the affair.

The young man was evidently one of the punctillous sort; at any rate, when it came to his own banging. He felt, quite naturally, that he had done almost more than his share of the work. He had committed the murder and then convicted himself by a confession. If, after all these advances, the authorities were not willing to do their share, they might whistle for their victim. The community in which he lives was not insensible to the distinction of harboring such a rara jail-avis. They agreed with him in his view of the matter, and the young man is still on the tax list, contributing to the income of lowa instead of depleting that of Colorado.

Mr. Gratebar to Philip.

"Don't forget, Philip," said Mr. Gratebar, that a man cannot live in carties in the air. If he spends too much time in dreaming he is likely to find himself with but a poor shelter when storms come on. If a man would have a house of his own he must build it himself; and he can do this only by faithful unremitting labor. In fact, the greater part of life, Poilip, is spent in carrying the hod. And he is happiest, and likely to have the finest house, who recognizes this fact, and takes his hod up early."

### LIBERT'S VIOLETS

ave no equal anywhere. No perfune as good; none schrap. Once tried always used. Don't pay fancy rices for fancy packages. Liber's Violeta, Yue, per ottle, worth St. Pears Soap, 5c.; Lyon's Tooth owder, uc.; Chileura Soap, Te.; absolutely fast black loss, Tye, worth 25c. Lailes wiss Ribbed Vesta, c. and uc. worth 25c, and 48c.; 15c, and 25c. Handerchiefs, 35c.; 45niton real kill Gloves, 29c., 30c, and 49c., reduced from \$1.25 and \$1.75.

A. F. JAMMES,

therefore be omitted. But the young man was pale. Of that there was no question. Yes, be was convicted of sin, was the unanimous decision of the audience.

They were quite right. He was convicted of sin. But instead of the general conviction of no particular sin, which is common at revivals, this young man had something specific, rather horrbily specific, on his mind. He rave the revivalist to understand that he had something to say to the audience, and the revivalist communicated the fact to the people. In a few words, without mincing matters, the young man made his startled townsmen and townswomen acquainted with the details of the sin of which he was convicted before God, though he had never been convicted before a court of justice. The sin was murder, the had fallen out over a division of the sientification. He shad went one turning to lows. His partner in Colorado. They had fallen out over a division of the siending to lows. His partner had followed him: they had continued quarrelling, and mally he had struck him down ton. There was no invested him that he must confess the crime and give himself up to justice. He was ready to be dealt with according to the law.

Well, here was a sensation: I here was also a predicament! The good people of the village stared at one another. The women even forgot their quivers. The men spat more vigorously, temotion fosters expectoration. But even expectoration didn't help them to see clearly what they ought to do with a murderer who had thrown himself upon their hands. As for the murderer, he had a half-relieved, haif-frightened air. His attitude was: "I rest my case in your hands."

Nobody being prepared to do anything about it that night, he was alloyed, nay, requested, to

in 1882, traded the swamp for a big tract of land in New Mexico with William N. Coler of New York, who in:ended to fence in the swamp and preserve it for deer, but abandoned the idea ten years ago. Mr. Vandemark purchased the woodland at a cost of but little more than \$1 an acre. He has fifty men at work cutting down the trees.

The Hockhockson Swamp is known by every hunter in eastern New Jersey. In Revolutionary days it was the hiding place of the pine robbers, and many tragedies were enacted within its borders. It lies almost wholly in Atlantic township. The Hockhockson Brook runs along the western border of the swamp. The surface of the swamp is covered a foot deep with most turf and leaves, and is motistened by many shallow pools of water. Below the turf is a hard bottom of white sand. The land is level. The trees are white oak, heart pine, or Jersey yellow pine, and white cedar. Twenty-five acres grow line white cedar trees. ine white cedar trees.

Anglers fear that trout fishing has been

ine white cedar trees.

Anglers fear that trout fishing has been docused in Hockhockson Swamp by the cutting of the trees. This, however, is not the case, as the undergrowth will be sufficient to retain the moisture, and thus keep the springs supplied. Raccoon hunting, which Hockhockson is noted for, will be abandoned after the swamp is cleared. Parties of twenty or more each during the feil and winter months have often walked the best part of a night in search with their dogs to take 'coon in the swamp, not seldom returning with a half dozen fat fellows.

A MAN OF CONSCIENCE. Wouldn't Imperil a Sinless Life by a Power of Attorney.

"I have run across curious people of many sorts," said the observant Jerseyman the other day, "but I had an experience with a person recently who seemed to me the strangest of all. I was engaged in settling up an estate in which there was likely to be litigation, and I had concluded to get powers of attorney from as many of the heirs at law as possible in order to save expense and expedite matters. I came to New York to see one of the heirs, and found him a grave and able business man. When I explained the situation he readily agreed that the course I intended to pursue was the best, and promised "'Then, said I, 'I suppose you will sign this power of attorney,' and I laid the paper before him. 'No,' he answered decidedly. 'And why

"Upon religious grounds," he said. 'For my years I have been endeavoring to live a e that should be free from mortal sin, and so I helleve I have escaped any act that is bo-nd forgiveness; but I could not think of putyond forgiveness; but I could not think of put-ting my hame to a paper which authorized any one to act in my name, for fear that the person might do some act which my conscience could not approve, and which being done in my name would everlastingly condemn me. I cannot give you or any one else a power of attorney."

Rise to the Price of Eggs. As a result of the continued cold weather the price of eggs advanced a few days ago two cents a dozen at wholesaie, with another increase yesa dozen at wholerate, with another increase yea-terday of a cent. The present retail price is from 18 to 23 cents a dozen, against 14 to 18 cents a week ago. Arrivals of new stock are at a minimum, and bids of 20 and 21 cents are common, with plenty of willing purchasers.

### OPFORTUNITY MAKES BUYERS

of all that are wise. You'll have to wait long for another opportunity like that which is now offered by our Special Midwinter Reductions. All the necessaries and luxuries of housekeeping you will find at our store so much below regular prices that even your highest expectations and all recollections of bargains seen before will be surpassed. The few examples mentioned below can give you only a faint idea.



Solid Brass | FIVE-PIECE PARLOR SUIT, covered

Our BRASS AND WHITE ENAMEL

Dressers, like cut, in Birch, White Enamel, Oak, or Mahogany finish, with superior French

\$17.50.



Worth 50 per cent more. Large variety from \$7.50 up, Chiffoniers of all kinds, from \$3.75 up. | SHORT LENGTHS, 4, 5, 10 pds. Sideboard, in solid oak, 3 drawers, high top, with glass back and 8 bracket sucives, Others from \$6.98 to \$14.75.

from \$3.25 up.

SPRING EDGE

with rich fringe, etc.,

such as Divans, Corner Chairs, etc. 50 per cent.

ROCKER,

trom \$5.85 up. AXMINSTERS, special, 87 ge. MOQUETTES, in a variety of elegant de-

Others from 86,08 to \$125.

SIX-FOOT EXTENSION TABLE, in solid oak, heavy fluted legs, special 84,50.

MEN'S, LADIEN, AND COMPANY OF THE STATE OF TH MEN'S, LADIES', AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING closing out at 1.2 REGULAR PRICES, Mailed Free. CASH OR CREDIT. No Extra Charge for Credit.

263 6th Ave. 104 and 106 West 17th St.

For Forty Years It Recorded the Arrival This is a story of the conservativeness of age, the carelessness of youth, and a slate pencil Everybody about the Highlands of Navesink knows Mr. Haven, the veteran observer, who watches for the coming of ships from the tower on the hill south of the twin lights. More than forty years ago he began to keep this vigil in a tower that stood then in front of the lighthouses and a little below them on the hill. Among the first appartenances that he for his office slate and a slate pencil with which to record the sighting of vessels. He tied the slate pencil to the slate with a bit of string, and scribbled away with it year after year. When the new tower was built the slate and pencil went with him to the new quarters, and first and last that one pencil has recorded the arrival and sailing of almost every ship that has visited this port for more than an average generation of mankind.

Finally it was thought desirable to give the veteran some help, and a grandson came into the office to assist him. When the younger Haven began making the records there was still a good two inches of the old pencil left. Al-

OBSERVER HAVEN'S PENCIL.

most the first thing that the grandson did was to lose that stub, which had in it vears yet of usefulness. Mr. listen's neighbors say that he looked upon that two inches of state pencil almost as one of the family, and that he mourned its loss as if it had been one of them.

DROP SICKELS FOR TICKETS.

Absent-Minded Pennic Who Contribute Coins to the Ticket Choppers, Boxes. Absent-minded people drop many things besides tickets in the boxes presided over by the ticket choppers at the elevated stations. For a man to drop a nakel in is of common occurrence. Often larger coins, and, occasionally, bills are deposited. In order to get such things back the forgetful person has to apply the next not even travel on the strongth of his overlarge contribution, but must buy a ticket with one of the nickels he has left.

the nickels in has left.

The money dropped in the ticket chopper's hox gets mangled in the chopping process, and will not always boss current afterward. A bill is likely to get a badly multilated that it cannot be parched together.

Other things besides money occasionally find their way into the ticket chopper's box with equally damaging results.